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POETRY.

THE PRINCE IS DEAD!

BY HELEN HUNT.

A ROOM in the palace is shut; the king And the queen are sitting in black; And the queen are sitting in black;
All day, weeping servants will run and bring,
But the heart of the queen will lack
All things, and the eyes of the king will swim
With tears that may not be shed,
But will make all the air float dark and dim,
As he looks at each gold and silver toy,
And thinks how it gladdened the royal boy;
And dumbly writhes while the courtiers read
How all the nations his sorrow heed.
The Prince is dead!

The hut has a door, but the hinge is weak,
And to-day the wind blows it back:
There are two sitting there who do not speak—
They have begged a few rags of black.
They are hard at work, though their eyes are wet
With tears that may not be shed;
They dare not look where the cradle is set.
They hate the sunbeam that plays on the floor,
But makes the baby laugh out no more;
They feel as if they were turning to stone;
They wish the neighbors would leave them alone.
The Prince is dead!
—Hearth and Home.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BORROWED BAGGAGE.

penses quite enough to keep him very Cyrus, who always had table-board on tomed from necessity to live in a "bachelor-hall" style for the remaining portion of the month in his rooms on Sansom street. He was very nicely situated in these rooms, and the high rent he paid for them contributed not a little to his slimness of purse during those days which immediately preceded the arrival of his monthly remittances. His "study" was on the second floor of what is known in the city of Brotherly Love as the "back buildings," and was approached from the long entry by a single short flight of stairs. This room looked out at the side on a pleasant yard, was very well furnished, and was altogether quite too good for a young fellow who ought to have been satisfied with any garret where he could study unmolested. Back of the large room was a small bedchamber, generally tenanted not only by Cyrus himself, but by any one of his companions who might stay too late studying anatomy-or eu-

Cyrus was bending over his little woodstove stirring his eggs rapidly lest they should burn, and keeping an eye at the dency he exhibited, but simply because he same time on his coffee-pot, which, however, had given no signs of boiling. It was only four o'clock, but Cyrus had had tions in the way of card parties, excurbut a slight lunch, and so wanted an early supper. This power of having his meal when he chose was another advantage of with a small linen cloth (the clean side up), a cup and saucer, and a plate. The given it the last scrape around the pan. when there was a knock at the door.

"Come in!" said he, and the door open ed and the knocker entered. Cyrus looked around, and dropped on the top of the stove the frying-pan which he was just lifting off by the long handle. In the the loveliest possible traveling suit, with the pink lining of her parasol.

for her (as far as possible from the stove, but unluckily facing it), and with a little self-possession, and which had a partial success, asked him where he supposed she had "come on" from; and then, without waiting for an answer, proceeded to inhome, but was just going there (she lived about half a mile from Dr. Durham's place) from her uncle William's, where she place) from her uncle William's, where she had been for nearly a month.

"You know," said she, "that he lives in New Jersey, just a little way out of All you students spend every cent your extent of this misfortune when there

so, but asked her if she had a pleasant make any difference. I have no doubt little Myles. They had just got in time. She answered that it was at first, but that it will all come out right. Such from a walk in the country; had had a him four dollars and some seventy cents but she got tired as soon as her cousin things always do.' Emily had been obliged to go back to boarding-school; and, he knew, those don't see how it is to come out right. You an afternoon of play. In order to prove What his feelings, his fears, or his hopes Connecticut schools always commence might go to a hotel and send home for this assertion they each lighted a pipe, their terms right in the middle of the money.' finest weather; and did all the students

keep bachelor's hall this way? Cyrus said the most of them did; at any rate those who liked better and fresher food than they generally got at the trunks and things." boarding-houses. Then Miss Fanny remarked that she thought it was a very all sent on by express."

"Oh, as for that," said Cyrus, brightenand didn't he think that whatever was in | ing up a little, "I could lend you a that pan was all burning up? Cyrus trunk. turned round and said he thought it was: and so he took the frying-pan, full of so funny to both of them that they laughed that they should go to work.

and moved the coffee-pot a little back. to see him simply because they were old assured her that it was no trouble or infriends and neighbors, and he thought it convenience in the least to him. very probable that she had something par-

are glad; but, you see, I left uncle's this on home by express, and coming off the my baggage?" boat at Arch Street wharf, or somewhere -I haven't the slightest idea where-I had my pocket picked, or lost my porte- feel." monnaie; and I didn't know a soul in "So do I," said Fanny. "But I knew it off with Miss Birch to the botel. There trunks up there that morning, and ex- whether his wife was at home, and if so two horses, follows the passenger cars up customers. At last, when his face was Philadelphia who could lend me enough would come out all right some way. I was no reason why he should not have pecting no more jobs for the day, his when he proposed to let me see her? to pay my fare in the cars, except you, and I thought I'd borrow some of you. I for I would ask you for some of them. I'm indeed the only trunk visible upon first knew you lived in Sansom Street, but I are full hought of the day, his wish those eggs were not all burned up, taken it, for it was near the door, and was undergoing some repairs at indeed the only trunk visible upon first have you lived in Sansom Street, but I are full hought you continued the backsmith's, and so he could not have and down the track, sprinking the paver was near the door, and was undergoing some repairs at lady is Mrs. De Vorse! I thought you dust, and making travel on this route more there was free communication of air, and the blacksmith's, and so he could not have a lady in Sansom Street, but I are full hought you have a lady in Sansom street but I are full hought you have a lady in Sansom street with sores, in retard to the full of the sansom street with sores, in retard to the full of the sansom street with sores, in retard to the full of the sansom street with sores, in retard to the full of the sansom street with sores, in retard to the full of the sansom street with sores, in retard to the full of the sansom street with sores, in retard to the full of the sansom street with sores, in retard to the full of the sansom street with sores, in retard to the full of the sansom street with sores, in retard to the full of the sansom street with sores, in retard to the full of the sansom street with sores, in retard to the full of the sansom street with sores, in retard to the full of the sansom street with sores, in retard to the full of the sansom street with sores, in retard to the full of the sansom street with sores, in retard to the full of the sansom street with sores, in retard to the full of the sansom street with sores, in retard to the full of the sansom street with sores, in retard to the sansom street with sores, in retard to the full of the sansom street with sores, in retard to the sansom street with sores, in retard to knew you lived in Sansom Street, but I awful hungry!"

had to ring at ever so many houses before

some books perhaps you would like to much he wanted when he bought it. look at. I'll be back directly. No trouble "But then, you know, I must always

obliged to wait for Cyrus; but at length, him on their way back. But there was cards tiring of examining the room, she ventured no danger of that. Miss Fanny seemed to take up a book, which fortunately to remember that the afternoon was on Walnut street for about the first half of proved to be an odd volume of Macaulay, the wane, and rising and declaring that Walnut street for about the first half of every month, had generally been accustomed from necessity to live in a "backs." of William of Orange until Cyrus recipally because it was so funny," said she

turned.

That poor young man had a hard time of it. On reaching the street he stood for moment in doubt, and then hurried to William Heiskill's boarding-house, to try and borrow ten dollars. He knew that five would pay Miss Birch's passage 'gone out walking, Sir, with Mr. Heis-that the lady had just come from the Ken-till." Cyrus knew that there was but sington depot. little chance of finding any of his student friends at home on such a fine afternoon; but still he hurried down to Spruce street, now. to see if by chance little Myles was trying to make up for lost time by a trifle of

"Confound it!" said Cyrus. "I'll try pious Arnold.'

"Pious" Arnold was so called, not on account of any particular religious tenattended lectures regularly and studied hard in the mean time, refusing all tempta-

this mode of living. His table was set had (although he didn't say so) twenty. she retired, satisfied for the present. The "omelet" was just done, and Cyrus had his landlady at the end of the month, and of Miss Fanny, when she remembered the perfectly right, for it is very doubtful if he would have had it back in time to maintain his reputation as the best paying student in Jefferson College. Poor Cyrus was dumbfounded. He

knew not another soul to whom he could "Mr. Durham," said she.
"Why, Miss Birch!" cried Cyrus, (with was now striking five, and the train starthis face redder than any silk a lady would ed at six. He had nothing to sell. He dare use to line her parasol). "I had no had "lent" his watch to help pay for a never before eaten at his table! idea-I am very glad to see you; take a | walnut book-case that was one of the reseat. You must excuse me-bachelor's cent ornaments of his room, and he had hall, you know. When did you come on?" | nothing else on which, at such short no-Miss Fanny Birch was by no means un- tice, he could raise a dollar. He stopped, embarrassed. She had hesitated about on his way back from Arnold's, again at How disagreeable that little stove, and any way, and I don't believe I locked it told the history of the skeleton, showed calling on Mr. Durham, and would cer- Heiskill's boarding-house; but of course tainly have postponed her visit had she thought she would have found him cook. of every thing that was absurd, was he to put away, and vowed he would never of every thing that was absurd, was he to put away, and vowed he would never of every thing that was absurd, was he to put away, and vowed he would never of every thing that was absurd, was he to put away, and vowed he would never of every thing that was absurd, was he to put away, and vowed he would never of every thing that was absurd, was he to put away, and vowed he would never of every thing that was absurd, was he to put away, and vowed he would never of every thing that was absurd, was he to put away, and vowed he would never of every thing that was absurd, was he to put away, and vowed he would never of every thing that was absurd, was he to put away, and vowed he would never of every thing that was absurd, was he to put away, and vowed he would never of every thing that was absurd, was he to put away, and vowed he would never of every thing that was absurd, was he to put away, and vowed he would never of every thing that was absurd, was he to put away, and vowed he would never of every thing that was absurd, was he to put away, and vowed he would never of every thing that was absurd, was he to put away, and vowed he would never of every thing that was absurd, was he to put away, and vowed he would never of every thing that was absurd, was he to put away. ing his dinner, supper, or whatever it was. do? After some ten minutes of fruitless beat was hear it rattle," said Seymour. "You his pocket the bill and receipt of the skill-But she took a seat which Cyrus placed | ing of his brains, he came to the conclusion that he must go back and tell his shameful story, for if Miss Birch had any to ruminate. There she had sat and parel—at least that one is not wearing laugh, which was intended to restore her other way of managing this difficulty, it talked to him; there she had stood by the any.

home and up to his room. form him that she had not come from money; and so there was no necessity of there it was still! There was no doubt of ness that she said, laughingly,

"There, you haven't got the money. Cyrus didn't know it, but he did not say so you couldn't borrow any. But it don't there entered Heiskill, Seymour, and

"Wouldn't they make me pay anything as soon as I got there?" she asked. with their feet upon the highest article of furniture that they could reach. "Not if you travel like a person who

This method of gaining credit seemed blackened and smoking eggs, off the fire, as heartily as if there was no such trouble as money in the world. Miss Fanny de-When he sat down again there was a clared, however, that she would not put little silence. He knew she had not come Mr. Durham to all that bother; but Cyrus

"In fact," said he, "it's a splendid idea ticular to say, and was wondering how Just think of it! Why, I can make money she should say it. He was right. After out of you. I have a trunk with books looking out of the window, and remark- and things that I have packed up to take can't do any anatomy to-night. The ing that she should think the people in home for the vacation, and I should have skeleton's gone!" the next house could look right in here, to send it by express. Now you can take it right on for me, and it will go as your "Mr. Durham, I guess you wonder why baggage, and will cost neither of us any I came to see you. Oh yes, of course you thing. What do you think of that idea?' "Perfectly splendid!" cried Miss Fanny.

"Oh, I will arrange that," said Cyrus

part before. As for Miss Fanny Birch, some danger of splashes of eggs on a new she first wished she hadn't come. But traveling dress. When it came to setting "Do you think she'll open it in her then she thought that she couldn't help it, out another cup, saucer and plate, Miss room ?" said little Myles. calls these things clean. He ought to have shining queen's-ware was placed on the sued as to what would happen if so-and-so he stood up and looked around carefully.

must be going, and which was her trunk?

said Cyrus; "and we will write your name on a card and tack it on the end, so as to make every thing ship-shape.' This was soon done, and then Cyrus went for a hack. He knew a man who through to her father's house; but he could "stood" near his college, and who had not offer her less than ten. Heiskill was trusted him before, and who would do it out. Then a quick run round to Walnut again. Cyrus gave him some private instreet revealed the fact that Seymour had structions in regard to making it appear

"The smallest of those two yellow ones,"

"That can be worked," said the man "the train's just in-about ten minutes

So they hurried back. Miss Birch was escorted down, and the man sent up stairs study. But Myles, if he was engaged in for the trunk. So far so good; but Mrs. any work of self-benefit, was not doing it Stacey, the landlady, a thoroughly good soul, but a little careful about students, now made her appearance with a look of anxiety upon her face. "Going to take your trunks away, Mr.

Durham?" said she, as soon as the lady

was in the carriage. Cyrus led her back into the hall, and explained that it was only one trunk, and added that he was not going to leave the sions, or other diversions of the students. house, and would explain to her in a "Pious" was at home, but was very minute. The thought of all his furniture sorry he couldn't lend Cyrus a dollar. He now came over the good lady's mind, and seven dollars in a little black box in his trunk was now strapped on, and at the door couldn't wait. trunk, which was exactly what was due of the carriage Cyrus was about to take leave in declining to part with any of it he did dispatch. Cyrus promised to attend to

> room, after sending the dispatch, he sat of the inmates of a mad-house. down disconsolately. How dark, dreary,

was time she was about it. So he went table while he was writing her name on the card; and there she had held it against Miss Fanny rose, but the moment she the end of the trunk while he stuck the saw him she knew that he had not got the tack through the first corner; yes, and

trunk! Cyrus had scarcely comprehended the fathers send you as soon as it comes, and was a knock at the door, and capital dinner about four o'clock, and were

"What is the matter with Cy?" said looks as if she had money-with plenty of little Myles. "What makes him so quiet? and why is he sitting here with the room all full of the shades of evening, like a miserable tomb?"

Cyrus made some joking answer, and rising, lighted the gas. After considerable talk and general chaffing, Heiskill proposed that the big table be cleared, and

"You're professor to-night, Seymour, you know, and try not to ask any questions you can't answer yourself." "Then let him stick to the spinal column," said little Myles. "I don't want him asking me to articulate a humerus

and a fibula again." "Oh, you needn't bother about who's to be demonstrator!" said Cyrus. "We

In order that the foregoing conversastate that t'ese young men had clubbed together to buy an articulated skeleton, upon which they rubbed up their anatomiin turn for an evening as "professor,"

It is astonishing how a common trouble and the bothersome landlady that he did However, in an hour or two, along came

Now as Cyrus had exactly forty-eight cents in his pocket, this was rather hard on the young man.

"You see," she continued, "that if I take the six o'clock train for Baltimore, I will get there about ten, and I can stay with Mrs. Sinclair to-night. The passenger cars will take me right past her door, and father will send you the money—"

"Oh, don't mention that," said Cyrus, who looked exactly as if he was returning was returning to familiarity. But then Fanny and Cyrus had known each other ever since they amazed inquirers as to the whereabouts of their common property, there was nothing to be done but to tell, under promises of two tell, under promises of their common property, there was nothing to be done but to tell, under promises of their common property, there was nothing to be done but to tell, under promises of their common property, there was nothing to be done but to tell, under promises of their common property, there was nothing to be done but to tell, under promises of their common property, there was nothing to be done but to tell, under promises of their common property, there was nothing to be done but to tell, under promises of their common property, there was nothing to be done but to tell, under promises of their common property, there was nothing to be done but to tell, under promises of their common property, there was nothing to be done but to tell, under promises of their common property, there was nothing to be done but to tell, under promises of their common property, there was nothing to be done but to tell, under promises of their common property, there was nothing to be done but to tell, under promises of their common property, there was nothing to be done but to tell, under promises of their common property, there was nothing to be done but to tell, under promises of their common property, there was nothing to be done but to tell, under promises of their common property, there was nothing to be done but to tell, under promises of their common property, there was nothing to be done b

some books perhaps you would like to look at. I'll be back directly. No trouble at all."

"But then, you know, I must always be ready for company," said the happy Cylady that I don't like. And I was going lady that I don't like. And I was going lady that I don't like. And I was going lady that I don't like. And I was going lady that I don't like. And I was going lady that I don't like. And I was going lady that I don't like. The lady how, or it ud a been locked."

A slow drive of a quarter of a mile now but makes a lot of trickery about the young lady that I don't like. And I was going lady that I don't like. And I was going lady that I don't like. O' course, there's no harm just look-in' in, when it ain't locked nor nuthin.

Cynus Durham was very busy on a certain afternoon making an omelet. At least he called it an omelet, but in reality it was nothing but scrambled eggs. "Omelet half as good, especially if Cyrus hald had to make one himself.

In order to understand why this young man cooked his own eggs it must be known that he was a medical student in Philadelphia, and the son of a very respectable.

Calls these things clean. He ought to have shining queen's-ware was placed on the shining queen's-ware was placed on the should be so-and-so, and when no possible table Cyrus vowed that it had never been so white since it had been bought.

They had a delightful meal, but no but the books are full of horrid books, I expect; I'm sure I don't want to look at them. I should think he did not make one himself.

In order to understand why this young man cooked his own eggs it must be known that he was a medical student in Philadelphia, and the son of a very respectable.

With thoughts like these Miss Fanny of the have his clock wound up?"

With thoughts like these Miss Fanny of the was allour a very last of the defar to was his cups and plates for him; but I suppose it wouldn't be bache-shim at the nan-so, and when no possible table Cyrus vowed that it had never been so white since it had been bought.

They had a delightful meal, but no but the bread was a delightful meal, but no but the bread was an one were made, in that warm weather; but the bread was nothing but sended to what had deen ower, they do end and some very bad ones were made, in that warm weather; but the bread was nothing but smoke; pipes every where. I wish he'd hurry back. Why, it's six o'clock now! Oh, that clock don't go—I declare, it quite frightened me. Why this he'd hurry back with raisins in it, and the coff ter, with the was a beginning to turn, was capital, and so were the scanny bled eggs.

Our friend was as happy as a king. We was so glad that Heiskill and the other wouldn't keep butter, bead ones were made, on the whist last no what would happen if so-and-so, a

The next morning Cyrus dressed himself in his best, and actually went to his washerwoman's house to get a white vest, if by chance it was done. It was about half past ten when he reached the hotel, and the clerk told him that Miss Birch

"Gone!" cried Cyrus. "Where could she have gone so soon?" The clerk looked very hard at him, and replied, "How do I know where she

However, after Cyrus had explained how he had intended calling on this young lady before she left for Baltimore, thus proving that he was properly aware of her destination, the clerk informed him that she had left, in company with an elderly gentleman, in time to catch the ten o'clock train. Cyrus went home in a state of utter bewilderment. When he reached his room he found there was a note—a note from Fanny, the first he had

"Dear Mr. Durham,—The telegram reached uncle last night, and instead of sending me the money he came himself early this morning. I wanted to wait until you called and thank you for your kindness and your trunk (which I will take good care of); but uncle thought I had better take the ten o'clock train, because that was the only train, until afternoon, which connected with the cars for Martinville, and he thought the family would be worried if I didn't get home until after my trunks arrived by express. He says he will my trunks arrived by express. He says he will leave this and stop and thank you himself. "Yours truly, F. B."

On inquiry, Cyrus found that the note had been left by a gentleman just before he came in, who asked for him, but

Now what was to be done? Nothing, Cyrus thought, but to write to his father, tell him the story, and get him to send that (for he had just about money enough); over to Mr. Birch's for the trunk, and re- women, and a council of the men. Silas and it was agreed that it had better be turn it to Philadelphia by express. This told his story, not omitting in his fright ple of the continued trouble a man gets pairs of twins and one triplet. sent to her uncle, as her father lived nearly three miles from a station. Then goodby was said, and away to the La Pierre father.

| Course having been concluded upon, Cybrid and mailed the letter to his covered that he was agreed that he had better be turn it to ranadelphia by express. This cold his story, not officing in the had better be turn it to ranadelphia by express. This sin of curiosity. Mr. Birch went up stairs to question Fanny, and only discovered that he had better be turn it to ranadelphia by express. This into who lives in Chicago, and doesn't know up stairs to question Fanny, and only discovered that he had better be turn it to ranadelphia by express. This cold his story, not officially a station who lives in Chicago, and doesn't know up stairs to question Fanny, and only discovered that he had better be turn it to ranadelphia by express. This cold his story, not officially a station who lives in Chicago, and doesn't know up stairs to question Fanny, and only discovered that she knew nothing, and that it is to ranadelphia by express. This cold his story, not officially a station.

House went Fanny Birch with Cyrus | The rest of the day would probably doorway stood a young lady, dressed in apply. One of the professors, with whom Durham's heart. Yes, she had it certain- have been spent by Cyrus in the enjoyhe had a previous acquaintance through ly. He had known her and liked her, ment of Fanny's letter and his recollecroses in her cheeks far more glowing than his father, might have helped him out; ever so much, for years; but he had never tions of her visit, had not his friends called but he lived over in West Philadelphia, seen her in the full bloom of young upon him to know if he had got back old "Cohen" (for so they had baptized the "truncated" one, since little Myles' pun). sympathetic action with him; she had When they heard the rest of the story they were wild with delight, and the When poor Cyrus went back into his osseous jokes that were made were worthy Birch, who thought that Mr. Durham

"It's such a mean old trunk," said little he knew not), sent the telegram. and common looking was every thing! Myles. "Nothing but a thin packing-box

stopped the joking.

It was from Mr. Birch, and contained

Cyrus clutched his hair, stamped his foot, clapped on his hat, locked his door, -all he had-and reached the Baltimore "That may be," said Cyrus; "but I now here to go to work, they said, after depot in time for the ten o'clock train. were during the journey is not to be put I once met a Chicago lawyer who warmly and seated themselves around the room, on paper. At two o'clock he had advocated marriage, and who explained to half that lay between him and Mr. Birch's ebrated city.

ing voices in the dining-room, walked quickly in, and found a coroner's jury friend living here, whom I had known

been taken to the hotel in safety, and came to Chicago, I remembered the invitation a vessel containing soap suds. it was made was closed by a cover. In Fanny, with her borrowed baggage at the tion when I did visit that city, and imme- This will keep the flowers as freshly as if those days a law was almost universally foot of her bed, had slept the sweet sleep diately on my arrival proceeded to his of an innocent maiden, without being house. He was not at home at the moment, the bouquet out of the suds, and lay it should be extinguished and families be all troubled by the ghost of her quiet room- and so I asked to see his wife, whom I had sideways—the stock entering first—into at home at a certain hour in the evening bly, and she arrived at Martinville in good In answer to my inquiry for Mrs. De Vorse, season, where her father was waiting for a pretty, black-eyed girl came into the tion may be understood, it may be well to her in a buggy. He was surprised that drawing-room, and received me quite she had brought another trunk, for her warmly. baggage had arrived early that morning; but she explained the matter, much to his morning by the boat, and sent my trunks and sent my trunks and he ordered the station felt myself beginning to experience a very Exchange. master (who was also express agent and affectionate impulse toward her; supposing and asking questions of the others. This several other things) to send the trunk of course that she was his niece, or cousin, "and now you don't know how relieved I skeleton was kept in a long yellow pack- after them in a wagon. This the man or uncle, or something of that sort. But ing-trunk, and the hackman had taken it promised to do; but having taken two in the course of the evening I asked him lyn. A huge vat on a car-truck, drawn by ness-making and dealing out his cakes to entering. Cyrus was so full of Miss Birch | promise to send it much before nightfall. | were already aware of the fact.'

found you."

Now as Cyrus had exactly forty-eight of familiarity. But then Fanny and Cyrus of familiarity of familiarity. But then Fanny and Cyrus of familiarity of familiari

"Oh, don't mention that," said Cyrus, who looked exactly as if he was returning from the grave of a pair of twins. "But —I haven't—I think not, at least—but that need make no difference—I'll just step out and get it. Oh, I'm very glad indeed—no trouble at all—very glad you came to me. Just make yourself comfortable here for a few minutes. There's pipe—I mean there's probable here for a some hooks, perhaps, you would like to make no hook as fire was quickly what he intended to do.

"Why, I'll have to go round in the morning and explain that the wrong trunk was taken (of course I shan't tell her what is in it), and then I shall have to get that Baltimore depot, and instead of leaving the trunk, he must bring it back here. I have the plan for it not only gives trouble.

Everybody else has looked, I'll bet." Just a little ahead was a turn in the road, and a large tree at the corner with for she had no other place to go to. But she thought of course he'd have money enough for that. "What a pity about those eggs—just as black as a crisp! What a funny way of living! I wonder if he after the corner. And when the after the corner and plate, miss room? Said little myles.

"Of course not, you blockhead," snapped but if he wouldn't feel insulted she thought cyrus. "She hasn't the key, and besides, do you suppose she would open my trunk if she had?"

The most astonishing surmises now enables.

To ad, and a large tree at the corner with cyrus. "Of course not, you blockhead," snapped a nice bit of smooth grass under it. It do you suppose she would open my trunk if she had?"

The most astonishing surmises now enables.

The most astonishing surmises now enables.

The most astonishing surmises now enables.

So softly through the hedge came Squire Curtis, and the instant Silas opened the trunk the Squire had him by the collar. Cohen languidly stuck up his two attenua- to speak more respectfully of that lady ted legs, which had been tightly doubled she is at present my wife—a fact of which up in the trunk, was only equaled by the you are, of course, unaware, as we were shout from Squire Curtis. The horse started; Silas fell backward out of the wagon; the Squire stood like a man of marble; and away went the wagon, with and I went before a Notary, who had the Cohen's legs dangling carelessly over the

Whose is that?" said the Squire, when his voice came to him. "Mr-r-r-Birch's," chattered poor old

end of the trunk.

"That's a lie," said the Squire. "He's not dead, I know. What have you been Silas then explained that he knew hothing but that the trunk was to go to Mr. Birch's; and who the "corpse" was, bless his soul and body, he knew nothing about his soul and body, he knew nothing about manded to know of the fellow what he manded to know of the fellow what he it, but it might go to—any place, for all he would touch it; and upon this he was

for cutting across the fields to his home. But the Squire seized him, and forced him to hurry on after the horse and wagon. They came up with it just as it reached Mr. Birch's gate; and as Silas would not go near the wagon, the Squire had to seize the horse's head and turn him into the yard.

It is useless to endeavor to describe the scene which took place in the happy family on the portico upon the advent of | to interfere between man and wife. That' Mr. Cohen. Shrieks, fainting-fits, shouts my husband, and we've been married three to take it away, and a general scene days. It's a pretty hard thing if a wife of horror and confusion which had can't stop in the street to speak to her never been known in that part of the husband without having some idiot come county, was succeeded by the exodus, on and make a muss about it foot, or in some one's arms, of all the

dear! Oh dear!" It was finally concluded to put the remains of the "murdered man" in the was the coroner for the county, declared stays married more than a month at furhis intention of summoning a jury in the | thest. morning. That night, however, Mr.

When Cyrus appeared before the jury, how hot; and how stupid those dirty last time. I'll bet any man ten dollars that low all its joints and separate and indidishes! One cup, saucer, and plate he old Cohen's out before this time." know people can only take wearing ap- ful artificer who had prepared the speciparel, and a skeleton is not wearing ap- men, the jury found a verdict "Died of

some cause unknown. Cyrus then repacked Mr. Cohen, and

The next morning, about nine o'clock, father's house right away, but staid to At length he turned and went into the bought a wagon-load of boards about when she traveled in the future it should among the geese. Suddenly one of them boards are mostly rotten wood. be with him, and they both should have the same trunks.—Harper's Magazine.

The Experience of a Chicago Lawyer.

I THINK I remarked in my last letter that reached Baltimore. By half past he me his reason for so doing. For such a was on his way in the Martinville man to advocate such a thing was, to say train to his destination. Reaching the the least, surprising; and I listened with village, he had no money or desire to breathless interest while he gave me a hire a carriage, and so started out to walk | brief history of his experience during the as rapidly as possible the two miles and a first ten years of his residence in that cel- goose could not be found. They stood re-

Said he: "I first came to Chicago fifso say that I am not at present. I had a them both .- Murray's Creation. sitting upon the remains of the unfortu-nate Cohen! while he resided in New York, and con-ducted himself like a civilized man in a We will now relate the circumstances civilized community. As he had written which led to this inquest. The trunk had to me to visit himself and his wife, when I

"Of course I blushed and felt horribly uncomfortable, and said that I was not "'O,' said he, 'Emily is very well, and | ican Girl."

that I want him to come to my office some day next week.'
"'I don't think you know my husband,'
she replied, smilingly.

"'What do you mean?' said I, getting rather nervous. "'Why, my new husband is named Smith,' she answered. 'I was separated from Mr. De Vorse yesterday morning, and married Mr. Smith last night.'

I would never, to my dying day, ask a Chicago lady about her husband again.

The two mistakes I had already made, as bilee, Gil

decidedly shy of them. But the very next day I went into De Vorse's store (corn, Twenty thousand elephants are annupork and provisions), and found him en-gaged in conversation with a terribly angu-lar female, who looked like a compound of and other purposes. a New England old maid, a Western woa New England old maid, a Western wo-man's rights lecturer, and an Arkansas of fifteen horse thefts, was lately sentenced that he was a medical student in Philadelphia, and the son of a very respectable
and by no means ungenerous physician in
Maryland, who allowed him for his ex
Maryland, when he was a nappy as a king. He was a nappy as a king. He had long suspected the old chap, and what the was a nappy as a king. He was a nappy as a king. He was so glad that Heiskill and the other something might be said about a "trunwas begoing to do now? "Cohen," when he was alive, so that was so glad that Heiskill and the other filend was as nappy as a king. He was so glad that Heiskill and the other filend was as nappy as a king. He was begoing to do now? "Oh ho! open a trunk, eh! and not his either, or he'd beguiled a part of the time that she was obliged to wait for Cyrus: but at length obliged to wait for Cyrus: but at length of the part of the time that she was obliged to wait for Cyrus: but at length obliged to wait for Cyrus: but at length of the part of the part of the time that she was obliged to wait for Cyrus: but at length of the part of t have exhausted any man's patience in ten fallen heir to the sum of \$200,000 in gold, moments' conversation.' What was my by the death of his brother. The yell which Silas gave when Mr. horror when he replied: 'I must beg you

married very privately last night.'
"I never said a word, but fled abruptly from his presence. Once more I sworebiggest kind of a Bible, so as to make the oath more binding-that never, never would I speak disparagingly of any Chicago woman to any Chicago man. After that I THE remains of George H. Steele, of angular Mrs. De Vorse, to whom I had, in of preservation. the meantime, been introduced, having the liveliest kind of a quarrel with a big, prizemeant; also if he was aware who that lady was, and who her husband was? To which he briefly, sententiously, but, as it struck me, irreverently remarked

"I paid no further attention to him, but turning to Mrs. De Vorse, said : 'Madam ! permit me to protect you from that ruf-

ian's insolence? "Instead of thanking me, she actually slapped my face and said : 'I'll teach you

"Now," continued the lawyer. "this is not only a true story, but it is a fair exammust have got changed on the cars; and and why I go in for indissoluble marriages. 'Oh! please never mention it again! Oh I never made a mistake in asking a man about his wife, the whole time I lived in New York, but here I have got into more awkward places, and more fights than I stable for the night; and the Squire, who can count, just because no man or woman

We drank weak lemonade together in solemn thoughtfulness, and I parted from might be able to explain this (though how | him with the feeling that bad as it is to be indissolubly connected with an unpleasant mother-in-law, it is better than to be constantly bothered by a change of F. EMERAL.

A Fox's Revenge.

A MAN residing on the banks of the Hudson one day went to a bay on the river to shoot ducks or geese. When he Vanderbilt over the entrance to the Hudcame to the river he saw six geese beyond son River freight depot in St. John's Park. "If they think it's freight, and take e sent him by one of Mr. Birch's men to the shot. He determined to wait for them to It will cost \$800,000, and is the largest out, it will result in fright," suggested station, to await orders; taking care this he saw a fox coming down to the shore, alone cost \$80,000." Mr. Durham did not go over to his and stand some time to observe the geese. A MAN in Hamburg, Pennsylvania, plained it all to such an extent that she and then keeping the moss above the agreed, before the conversation closed, that water-himself concealed-he floated was drawn under the water, and the fox soon appeared on the shore with the goose on his back.

He ascended the bank, and found a hole made by the tearing up of a tree. This hole he cleared, placed in the goose, and covered it with great care, strewing leaves over it. The fox then left; and while he was away the hunter unburied the goose, and closed the hole, and then he resolved

to await the issue. In about half an hour the fox returned with another fox in company. They went directly to the place where the goose had been buried, and threw out the earth. The garding each other for some time, when suddenly, the second fox attacked the Arriving there, hot and flustered, he teen years ago. Then I was young and in other furiously, as if offended by the trick walked through the open door, and hear- nocent, which it is hardly necessary for me of a friend. During the battle he shot

To Preserve a Bouquet.

When a bouquet is received, I at once sprinkle it lightly with fresh water, and just gathered. Then every morning take established on the continent that fires mate. Everything had gone on admira- known only a year before in New York. clean water, replace it in the soap suds, which was notified by the ringing of a and it will bloom as fresh as when first gathered. The soap suds needs changing few. every three or four days. By observing these rules, a bouquet may be kept bright "Well, we chatted very pleasantly to- and beautiful for at least a month, and gether until my friend came in, and I really | will last still longer in a passable state. -

> Atlantic street horse-railroad line in Brook- with the disease, he continued at his busiand down the track, sprinkling the pave- covered with sores, he retired to a bedcomfortable than ever before.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Bonner has offered \$20,000 for "Amer-THE young King of Greece is said to have become a drunkard.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., claims a population of 41,450-an increase of 2,440 over last

THE Rev. Miss Olympia Brown has accepted the pastorate of a Bridgeport, In North Carolina any person who

hunts with gun or dogs, or Sunday, is liable to a fine of \$50.

THE Yale students who drew the best college rooms made about one thousand dollars by selling out. A Bogus Rarey has been swindling Louisville, in spite of the fact of Mr.

Rarey's death, two years ago. MATCHES are now made with sodium instead of phosphorus. It ignites as easily, and is free from offensive odors.

SINCE Lamartine's death 5,000,000 of his photographs have been sold, and no fewer than 800,000 cheap statuettes.

A FRENCHMAN has purchased 5,000 "I left that house pretty rapidly, and registered a second vow, to the effect that poses raising frogs for the Memphis

THE Coliseum in Boston, minus the Jubilee, Gilmore and the anvils, can now be o Chicago wives and husbands, made me visited at the moderate price of twenty-

residing in East River street, Newark, has

OF seventeen graduates of Dartmouth College who died last year three were over eighty years of age, and five others had passed the allotted period of human

At a recent temperance celebration, a little lad appeared in the procession bearing a flag on which was inscribed the fol-lowing: "All's right when daddy's

felt better, and, for two weeks, avoided Windsor, Vt., which have been interred making any more mistakes. At the end of for twenty-three years, were recently exthat time, however, I met the new and humed and found to be in a thorough state

A DIVORCE case is now pending in Grafton County, N. H., in which the parties have been married forty-four years, and had fifteen children, of whom twelve are new living and of age.

VISITORS to Niagara Falls are notified that a new Treasury regulation imposes a duty of forty-five per cent., in gold, on all fancy articles purchased on the Canada side and brought over the river. MR. A. D. RICHARDSON, who has recent-

ly been "through to the Pacific," says that if the Central Union Railroad becomes remunerative, it will make its six original owners the richest men on the continent. THE United States contain an area of over two billions of acres, which, it

peopled as densely as Massachusetts, would

accommodate in the neighborhood of six A FATHER, mother and nine children. from Pennsylvania, recently passed through Grand Rapids, Michigan, on their way to Minnesota, the children being three

WATCHES were invented in Germany. Nuremburg, in 1477. The Emperor Charles V. was the first man who owned one, but it was too large to carry in the pocket. Pocket watches were invented

by a man named Hooke in 1658. ALICE CARY, the poetess, reports an income of \$1,180; Clara Louise Kellogg, the prima donna, \$5,039; Maggie Mitchell, the Cricket, \$1,933; Florence, the comedian, \$3,025; Barney Williams, the Irish actor.

In the old burying ground at Kirk Cross in Shetland, the curious in epitaphs may read that the death of "Donald Robertson, to all appearance a sincere Christian, was caused by the stupidity of Lawrence Tullock, who sold him nitre instead of

ing of scenes in the life of Commodore

A NEW YORK letter says: "Mr. De-

for sale in his yard, having never been removed from the wagon, but wagon and An Assistant Assessor recently applied to headquarters at Washington, relative to the liability of butter and cheese manufacturers for taxes on sales above \$5,000. The reply was that manufacturers of butter and cheese, including factories and associations, as commonly conducted, are liable to a tax of \$2 upon every \$1,000 sale

above \$5,000 per annum. THE mud of the hard paved streets of the city of London consists, according to Dr. Letherby, the well-known sanitary inspector, of 37 per cent. of horse refuse, 30 per cent. of abraded stone, and 13 per cent. of abraded iron-from horses' hoofs and wheel tires. A chemist in Dublin has obtained the same results from an examination of the mud in the streets of that

In the Middle ages the fires in the houses were made in a cavity in the centre of the floor, over which there generally was an opening in the roof for the escape of the smoke; and when the fire was out, or the family retired to rest, the place in which bell, that in England was called the Cur-

THIRTEEN cases of small pox were recently discovered in a tenement house on Forsyth street, New York. The sole origin of these cases was traced to the culpable recklessness of one Henry Reis, who keeps a cake bakery in that street. -Water-cars are run regularly on the For thirteen days after he became infected

his family continued the business.